

## Senator Spencer "in Dutch" With German Republicans

Jefferson City, Mo., July 7.—The League of Nations was the theme for Fourth of July addresses by Governor F. D. Gardner at Higginsville, Lafayette county, and former Governor Joseph W. Folk, and W. L. Cole, Chairman of the Republican State Committee at Bland and Owensville, Gasconade county, and the Republican United States Senator from Missouri, Seldon P. Spencer at Frederickburg, the State of Virginia, many miles away from the 40,000 Missouri Republicans of either German parentage or birth, who, through their votes last November, made his election a certainty. And thereby hangs this tale.

The Frederickburg speech of Senator Spencer, when it becomes known to his mighty host of German-American constituents here at home—40,000 of them—will so badly tear his toga that he can no longer expect to wear it after the election of November, 1920. It has hopelessly put him "in dutch" with this powerful wing of the Missouri Republican party. What is even worse is that Missouri G. O. P. leaders, to hold their powerful allies, the German-American voters, in line in the State for the next election, will have to go as far, probably, as to prove that Senator Spencer was suffering from the heat and a complication of other ailments when he made the Fourth of July address in Virginia and did not know what he was talking about and did not mean it.

The Frederickburg audience of Senator Spencer consisted, mainly, of Americans by birth, whose forefathers were the original settlers of Virginia and Maryland. It was up to him to deliver an oration which was truly and entirely American, and he did so.

After denouncing the German race in no gentle language and searing some telling points which thoroughly aroused the enthusiasm of the hearers and drew round after round of applause, Senator Spencer declared that all immigrants, Germans as well as those of other nationalities, should be deported unless they familiarized themselves with the English language. The truthfulness of the address was not questioned by the citizens of the little Virginia city who heard it and probably not one of the audience raised the point that Senator Spencer was 1,600 miles from the German-American Republicans who gave him his 35,000 plurality over his Democratic opponent and made his election a certainty, or accused him of the thought that he was so far away from home and in such remote small city that his speech would never reach Missouri.

Like the shot which was heard around the world, the utterances of Senator Spencer against the German race first traveled to Washington, D. C., a city which is but a few miles from Frederickburg, and from there spread on electric wings to old Missouri, and is now here the sole subject of discourse when hyphenated German-American Republican voters meet anywhere. Dire vengeance is promised the Senator by this powerful faction of the Republican party when the opportunity presents itself at the election of November, 1920.

The tirade against the German race, the sires of the 40,000 Missouri German-American Republicans, came after Senator Spencer had unhesitatingly himself on the League of Nations as a reactionary and unprogressive Republican through declaring it needed many amendments before it would be accepted and ratified by the (Republican) Senate.

**Ovations for Gardner and Folk.**  
It is almost needless to say that both Governor Gardner and former Governor Folk held their audience spell-bound until the closing word. Before gatherings totaling 45,000 men, women and children, the two, each in the Missouri cities a hundred miles apart, ably defended the League of Nations covenant and emphatically demonstrated that when Republican politicians, such as Senator Spencer, Lodge, Borah and Knox, opposed President Wilson's compact between the leading nations of the world to forever end war, do so for the sole and only reason that this wide-spread peace movement is of Democratic origin.

The Higginsville victory celebration drew the largest crowd for a gathering of any kind in the history of central western Missouri—fully 35,000 men, women and children being in attendance. The enthusiastic ovation Governor Gardner received when he reached the close of his address clearly demonstrated that Lafayette and all surrounding counties heartily endorse and stand for President Wilson's League of Nations. Among other speakers were Dr. Phurris A. Jenkins, editor of the Kansas City Post, and Col. Ristine of Lexington. At Bland, former Governor Folk spoke to an assemblage of over 6,000, and at Owensville to over 4,000 men, women and children. The patriotic enthusiasm displayed by the huge audience at both places indicated that they were in full accord with the speaker and the League of Nations. At Owensville, Cole, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, attacked the League of Nations covenant and through his remarks turned many Republicans who were present from his party. Many of the voters became thoroughly convinced that his opposition was purely due to political reasons and they speedily showed their disapproval to his attack on a proposition they favored by abruptly fleeing to a portion of the grove out of range of the voice of the speaker. While the Frederickburg dissertation of Senator Spencer was truly and thoroughly American and very patriotic and the proper kind of an address for a Fourth of July celebration, yet, those who know and they are, chiefly, members of his own party, say, it ill behooves a party which is thrust into power in Missouri through the votes of 40,000 Republican German-Americans to have United States Senator they elected denounce the race they represent and

still stand for, and especially among strangers many miles out of their hearing, to again depend upon and plea with this faction to again assist them to victory.

Of course it may be probable that Senator Spencer will not again seek the toga a year from next November and that he now regrets that he was ever elected to Congress through the votes of German-American Republicans and is anxious to wipe out this blot through letting the world know where he stands when it comes to the German race, and their American scions.

The German-American Republican voters, who predominate in St. Louis city, and St. Charles and Franklin, Osage, Gasconade, Warren, Perry, Cape Girardeau, Caldwell and two or three other counties and, generally, make those places hopelessly and helplessly Republican, did not approve of it when, twelve days ago, Senator Spencer, through his vote in the Senate on a question involving prohibition, materially helped to make the country dry after June 30, and now he goes a step further and slams the race and people the selectors still believe in.

**Germans Prostituted Their Culture**  
In the Frederickburg speech in dwelling on the Germans as a race and their education, enlightenment and other cultural traits, Senator Spencer, according to a Washington special, is credited with the following ringing and searing American utterances:

"Germany prostituted this mighty power (its culture and enlightenment) in teaching her children that force was more to be desired than right. That it was better to be strong than just. That anything which ends to increase the greatness of Germany, no matter how hideous or inhuman or brutal it might be, was a thing to be commended and be done, and the German people learned to believe and approve that awful doctrine."

### UNCLE SAM'S MONEY LOOKS GOOD TO SOLDIER BOYS

Just how good American money looks to a man away from home is illustrated in the story told by one of those boys in khaki who fought in France, in the war for the preservation of civilization and who afterwards saw service across the border in Germany.

Sergeant H. H. Coffee was attached to Company G, 64th Infantry, and for six months was at Frier, Germany, 30 miles from Luxemburg. Now he is back in old Missouri and fills a desk at the Western Newspaper Union.

"While we were in France," said Sergeant Coffee, "we were paid in French money. And afterwards, when we were in Germany, we were paid in German money."

"The difference in the French and German money, as compared with United States money, is amazing. It is printed on white paper, of an inferior quality and one gets an awful wad of it for a comparatively small quantity of American money."

"When we got this foreign stuff the boys were very liberal with it. They would gamble with it, would lend it and handle it very carelessly. But when we got to Brest, on our way home and all that bum money was exchanged for real American money, all that liberality disappeared and it was guarded zealously."

That is one of the lessons the war has taught. American money, any promise to pay on the part of Uncle Sam, is mighty valuable in the eyes of a loyal, red-blooded, patriotic American.

That is why the Liberty Bonds found so ready a market, and that is why the War Savings Stamps look just like money. They are money—with this added, the Government pays interest on a \$5.00 War Savings Stamp while it does not on a \$5.00 bill. They are both simply evidences of indebtedness on Uncle Sam's part and his written promise to pay. There is no record yet that he ever failed to meet an obligation.

### GIVE THE BOYS AND GIRLS A CHANCE

Are your boys and girls getting a square deal? Are they allowed to enjoy the fruits of their labor? One cause of the distaste of farm life is neatly summed up in the following poem:

Why did you leave the farm, my lad?  
Why did you bolt and leave your dad?  
Why did you beat it off to town,  
And turn your poor old father down?  
Thinkers of platform, pulpit, press  
Are wallowing in deep distress;  
They seek to know the hidden cause  
Why farmers' boys desert their pa's.  
Some say they long to get a taste  
Of faster life and social waste,  
And some will say, the silly chumps  
Mistake the suit of cards for their trumps.

In waging fresh and germless air  
Against the smoky thoroughfare,  
We're all agreed the farm's the place,  
So free your mind and state your case.

Well, stranger, since you've been so frank,  
I'll roll aside my hazy bank,  
The misty clouds of theories,  
And tell you where the trouble lies:  
I left my dad, his farm, his plow,  
Because my calf became his cow;  
I left my dad—'twas wrong, of course,  
Because my colt became his horse;  
I left my dad to sow and reap  
Because my lamb became his sheep;  
I dropped my hoe and stuck my fork  
Because my pig became his pork;  
The garden truck that I made grow  
Was his to sell and mine to hoe;  
It's not the smoke in the atmosphere  
Nor the taste of life that brought me here,  
Nor the taste of life that brought me here.

Please tell the platform, pulpit, press  
No fear of toil or love of dress  
Is driving off the farmer lads,  
But just the method of their dads.

—Katherine Brand.

## The Cause of the Trouble

It used to puzzle me to understand why the United States government had so long tolerated the gangs of foreign fanatics that have flocked to this country and who openly carry on a propaganda directly opposed to our laws and customs. No other country on earth would stand for such audacious and high-handed procedure for a moment, yet our Uncle Sam has simply sat back at his ease while this loud-lunged spawn of European pauperism boldly harangued their crazy adherents in the open daylight, sowing the seeds of Socialism, and Bolshevism (twins, born of the same mother, Anarchy) broadcast over the country, without one word of protest, all of which was directly antagonistic to America and American ideals of right and justice.

I have finally discovered the cause of this inexcusable apathy on the part of our government, and can suggest the steps necessary for putting a sudden stop to the senseless and disturbing agitation, which keeps up a feeling of unrest and apprehension in this country, but I am not very sanguine as to whether any action will soon be taken to stamp out the evil before it is forever too late to prevent untold harm to America and her loyal sons.

Under our Mother-Hubbard laws, anything that wears pantaloons (and chews tobacco) can quickly and easily become a legal voter in this country. Nationality, color, intelligence, education, or moral character, cut little or no ice in the matter. Just so the "thing" has sufficient intelligence to drop a strip of printed ballot into an open hole in a box is all that is necessary to put him on an equal footing with the sons or descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers, and gives him the right to take an active part in framing the laws of the land. The newcomer does not even have to become "naturalized," but merely has to express his "intention" to become an American at some distant day in the dim future. From that time on, he simply goes on voting, and, in thousands of instances, keeps it up until he dies of old age—or decides he has made all the money he needs, and sails back to Germany—to aid the "Fatherland" (with his advice) as to how to plant a greater crop of propaganda thistle seed in this country.

Ever since the Civil War ended and left this country sown knee-deep with internecine passions, America has been the Mecca towards which the foot of every long-whiskered, garlic-scented, cootie-covered political agitator in the old colonies instinctively turned. It was a day of reconstruction, the country was torn into factions, and who was so capable of teaching our people how to reconstruct this great republic and put it in running order as the newcomers? While it was true they had never known a day of real liberty or self-determination in their own country, yet who so competent to teach music as the man who never heard the sound of a musical instrument or could carry a tune up an alley without losing it forever?

The first question asked by these new arrivals was, "What ward do I vote in?" and from the day they arrived until the present time few, if any of them, have missed taking a deep interest in the election of every candidate, from President clear down to alderman.

During our recent mobilization it was discovered that in America thousands upon thousands of foreigners (who had come to this country some time during the days of George Washington—or possibly before George was born) had never been naturalized, but had been merely voting ever since their arrival, and taking more interest in elections than a nigger takes in the location and height of a hen-roost. And to show the depth of their unselfish patriotism, and the deep interest they had in aiding to win the war, the first sight of a recruiting officer threw them into a violent attack of "limberrill," and they asked to be excused on account of being aliens—never having taken out their naturalization papers.

Now, after our brave sons have aided so much in winning the war, and are marching home as victors, these descendants of dung-hill parentage are howling because Uncle Sam is preparing to deport them—ship them back to their own countries—and keep them there. Many of these "limberrill" sufferers are now in a helluafix, for having left the old country only a few yards ahead of an officer, they expect arrest as soon as they disembark. If Uncle Sam fails to ship them home, and keep them there, he will not do his duty to the brave American soldiers—of every nationality—who fought and won our battle for Democracy, and Personal Liberty.

The original cause of the entire trouble lies in the inexcusable leniency of our naturalization laws, that invites every foreign outlaw and moral miscreant (who escaped the officers of the law in his own country, and lands at Castle Garden) to become an enfranchised citizen by merely expressing an "intention" of doing so at some time in the remote future, when he gets rid of the cooties. Our large cities are reeking and stinking with these imported aliens, whose presence would demoralize hell in 30 days if the devil was fool enough to permit them to run his business for him. The first thing they learn is to vote early and often, and are catered to by conscienceless politicians, whose interest and loyalty to America is measured by the dirty dollars and cents they rake in through their political activity.

If I know my own heart, I know I am just as loyal to the land of my birth as any man that ever breathed the breath of life. In addition to this, I hold in highest esteem every man (regardless of nationality) who seeks our hospitable shores to escape oppression, and begs a fair chance to earn a living and make himself a home he can call his own. This country contains millions of men of foreign birth, whose loyalty and patriotism to America stands above reproach, and I am their friend from start to finish.

But, on the other hand, we are cursed with a great horde of people of

foreign birth, whose presence in this country is an increasing menace to every American ideal, and I want to see them rounded up like scrub cattle and shipped back to their own tick-infested range.

For years and years you can trace practically every social, political, or economic disturbance directly to the officious and brazen activities of these imported moral buccaneers.

Added to this, you can quickly satisfy yourself of the fact that if these confirmed disciples of government control by the use of dynamite and nitroglycerine were not armed with the ballot their influence would amount to nothing, for the simple reason that the time-serving politicians would have no incentive to pander to them and thus encourage them in their high-handed participation in our state and national affairs. The ballot, in the hands of such a vicious element, is worse than arms and open warfare, for when you undermine your own government, personal liberty and civilization itself, goes into the discard.

What I want is to see America for Americans—in fact and in truth.

I am not so selfish as not to welcome any decent man to my home, even if he is an alien, just so he is a respectable citizen of his own country.

But, while he will receive every courtesy as a guest, he is going to get into serious trouble the very moment he attempts to run my own private business to suit himself. He is a fool if he mistakes courtesy for license, and that's how I feel towards the foreigner.

What would have happened to an American had he gone to Germany prior to the late war and tried to take the same hand in politics that is assumed by these be-whiskered Trotskyes and Leninies, who are as thick in this country as blackbirds?

How many hours would it have been before he faced a firing squad?

Yet this same breed of mental and moral scrubs that land in New York with barely enough money to feed themselves a week, dive right into politics, harangue members of their own class, and inside of a year or two are candidates for Congress, or the presidency.

Isn't this the truth?  
If so, why do Americans tolerate it?  
For fear you cannot answer the question, I will answer it for you.

It is simply because we have been so prosperous and contented to "let things run themselves," the politicians of this country have simply taken charge of all public affairs, run politics to suit themselves, and actually feel outraged when a free-born American constituency has the gall to call their attention to conditions that are a menace to America.

Our enemies abroad brand us as a nation of "money-grubbers" whose patriotism is measured by dollars and cents, and I haven't the courage to deny it.

No man who has any respect for the truth will assert that our public offices are not crammed with men who owe their selection only to the power of money—and still the man who openly asserts these truths is branded as disloyal. If you doubt it, give me all the money, pick out the best man in your district for your candidate, and if I don't beat him with a scrub I'll leave the State and never return. Now, don't say this is not true, unless you are anxious to advertise yourself as a fool—or a crook.

For a half century this government has been under the control of the Republicans.

During this time I have lived under two Democratic Presidents—but one of them was about as good a Republican as he was a Democrat. I never saw much difference between the Cleveland administration and any of the various Republican who have held the office since the Civil War—except in name.

Woodrow Wilson has made the best President I have ever lived under.

Being exceedingly human, he may have possibly made some mistakes—which might have been easily avoided had he taken the precaution to have consulted me in time.

However, I have no fault to find, for ever since the war started he has been as busy as a straddle-bug in a tar barrel, and his natural timidity no doubt caused him to hesitate in seeking the advice which I would have so readily furnished.

In my opinion, he is one of the brainiest and most conscientious patriots America has ever produced, and history will back me up in this statement.

No man doubts his unselfish loyalty—his earnest and sincere ambition for America's interests—and the well-timed attack of his political opponents will never accomplish the desired end, and merely serve to cement and more firmly bind all true and patriotic Americans to the support of his matchless leadership.

He is charged with being "visionary," but thank God his ideals are unselfish and 100 per cent American.

America has won—or materially aided in winning—the greatest victory the world has ever known. In doing this, her patriotic and matchless army and navy followed the leadership of Woodrow Wilson, and all the howls of selfish and disappointed politicians will never change that fact. So just sit still—don't rock the boat—and all will be well.—K. Lamity's Harpoon, San Antonio, Tex.

### The Doctor Away from Home When Most Needed.

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like pain in the stomach and bowels, colic and diarrhoea require prompt treatment, and have in many instances proven fatal before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life. Obtainable everywhere. (adv.)



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### JEFFERSON CITY LETTER

(By Means Ray.)

The extra session of the Legislature called by Governor Gardner for the purpose of ratifying the Susan B. Anthony amendment to the Federal constitution extending suffrage to women, adopted the amendment without delay.

There were a total of only seven votes in both the Senate and House against the resolution.

Predictions that some might oppose the resolution were without the least foundation for no sooner was the question brought up in either branch than it was adopted. The House required 15 minutes and the Senate four.

One of the great surprises of the extra session was the continued fight against the League of Nations headed by Speaker Sam O'Fallon, of Holt county and Representative Hackett, of Pettis county, both Republicans.

Their opposition came at a dinner given by the suffrage leaders and developed when a movement was started to send a message endorsing the plan of a League of Nations to President Wilson and asking that he speak in Missouri on his return to this country.

During the regular session of the Legislature the Republicans spent much time fighting the League of Nations.

Democratic leaders here state that for the Republicans to try and longer claim that the League of Nations is not a party issue, when they are opposing it as a party issue, is useless and the belief is stated that the next campaign will be made on such a issue.

The Democrats insist that Republicans should offer some plan of world peace, if they can't get behind the League covenant, or stop fighting what is offered.

Senator Seldon P. Spencer is coming in for his share of criticism among the Republican members of the general assembly. They claim that it is hard to tell where he stands on any of the great questions confronting the people of the nation. Another complaint against Senator Spencer is because of the appointment of a negro on the clerical force of the United States Senate. This complaint does not come alone from party members here but is being voiced by other clerks in the Senate who are of that party.

Rumors are going the rounds that fire insurance companies who asked an increase of 10 per cent which meant the collection of an additional \$1,900,000 taking an appeal to the supreme court of the United States. Attorney General McAllister and Superintendent A. L. Hart of the Insurance Department say they will fight the increase to the bitter end. The Missouri Supreme Court held the increase could not be made.

On a resolution passed by the Senate and House guaranteeing that restoration of capital punishment would be considered and acted upon without consuming additional time of the extra session Governor Gardner sent a special message including this in the call. House members numbering 74 pledged themselves to remain for the restoration of the death penalty in the State. The Senate did likewise and there are to be legal executions in the State again for the following crimes: First degree murder, rape, train robbery, kidnapping, treason, and suborning testimony in capital cases.

Members of the suffrage organization and other women here passed strong resolutions endorsing Governor Gardner in his action calling an extra session for the ratification of the suffrage amendment. Praise of the Governor for this is not confined to the women but is heard on all sides. In his address to the women, Governor Gardner said in part:

"The world is at the feet of the women at the present time," he said, "if she will do three things—first, she must make herself beautiful in character, heart and soul; second, she must be educated to converse and vote intelligently; third, she must be a housekeeper and a homemaker and a good mother to her children, the future citizens of the world. I called the special session because it was right and just and merited."

### MISSOURI A COPPER- PRODUCING STATE

Jefferson City, Mo., July 5.—That Missouri is a copper-producing State is indicated by the fact that the 1916 output of this ore totaled 242,232 pounds, the same at 24.7 cents a pound, having a market value of \$57,322, announces advance information of the 1918 Red Book of the Missouri Bureau of Labor Statistics.

The bulletin further states that while this production of copper ore is small when it is compared to the 1916 production of other regular huge copper-producing States, yet, that small copper deposits are native to Missouri emphasizes the boast of the Missourians when visiting in other states, that every necessary metal of value, with the exception of platinum and uranium, is found in Missouri.

souri, including gold, silver and tungsten, and that the State leads all other States in quantity and worth of its annual production of both lead and zinc, not to mention such other metallic substances as nickel and cobalt, barytes, tripoli, and that it also ranks high for its extensive soft coal and iron deposits.

The copper ore deposits are known to exist in Franklin, Ste. Genevieve, Madison, Jefferson, St. Francois and one or two other counties of the southeastern portion of the Ozark regions.

The 1913 output of copper ore, Missouri, totaled 576,204 pounds; that of 1914, only 53,510 pounds; 1915, 316,406 pounds; 1916, 377,576 pounds, and 1917, 407,141 pounds. The war brought on an increased demand for Missouri copper ore, and there was a short advance, owing to this abnormal demand, in the price per pound of the mineral.

### KEEP EGGS COOL

Statistics show that from one-fourth to one-half the eggs produced in Missouri during the summer months are a partial or total loss, says H. L. Kempster, of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture. Heat is directly or indirectly responsible for enormous losses. Before the war it was estimated that two and a half million dollars worth of eggs annually were lost, due to their becoming unfit for food. Heat causes germ growth, embryo and mold development, increases evaporation and causes eggs to become bad in a very short time.

Nearly all the losses due to heat can be avoided by the ordinary conveniences that the average farm provides. This is especially true, provided the farmer keeps roosterless flocks as advised elsewhere. If the farmers would take the same care of eggs as they do of butter and cream before and during the time it is taken to market there would be little loss because of heat. Any temperature above 70 degrees causes eggs to start deteriorating. Even under the best of conditions eggs should be marketed at least once a week.

Eggs should be collected daily and should be cooled as quickly as possible. A sweet fresh basement which is cool or a cyclone cellar makes a satisfactory place to store eggs. They may also be kept cool by placing them in a bucket and lowering into a well. Avoid storing in a musty basement, keep away from flies and remember that the above suggested conditions are better than a room in the house. A hen produces a good egg. It is your fault if it does not keep well and shows up bad when taken to market.

### WEDDING BELLS

Rev. O. H. L. Cunningham, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, performed the following marriage ceremonies at the church last week:

Jesse Ritter, of Leadwood, and Miss Jessie B. Eads, of Bonne Terre, on July 3, at 2:30 p. m.

Luther Hampton, of Flat River, and Miss Ethel Johnson, of Knob Lick, on July 3, at 3 p. m.

Clarence M. Jones, of Farmington, and Miss Irene M. Morgan, of Caldonia, on July 4, at 9 a. m.

The other day  
A fellow came into our office  
And he said  
I wish that I had done  
Like Jim Brown did—  
He bought a lot, Jim did, and  
He built himself a little home  
The first year.  
And he planned it so he could  
Build more onto his home  
The next year  
And he did, and  
Now he's got a fine big home  
Worth a lot of money  
And he owns it  
And it's his.  
And I  
Came to town about  
The same time  
Jim did  
And I rented a house  
Like a lot of other fellows  
And the landlord sold the house  
And I had to move  
And I did  
And I rented another house  
And the landlord sold that  
And I had to move again  
And all I got now is  
Some rent receipts  
And I've got to move again  
Ain't that the limit?

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